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Genuine Account OF THE Burning the *Nightingale* Brig,

Lately belonging to *Thomas Benson, Esq;* a
Member of the last British Parliament.

Written

By *JOHN LANCEY*, the Commander,
(Now under Sentence of Death) since his
Commitment.

Published Word for Word from the Author's
Manuscripts.

TOGETHER WITH

True Copies of the Affidavits and Protests of the said
John Lancey, John Lloyd, Anthony Metherell, and
James Bather, made before a Publick Notary at
Biddeford; of their Petition to the Court of Admiralty to be bail'd, with the Resolution of the Admiralty thereon; of Letters to and from the Insurers at *Exeter*, and from *Sinnet*, one of the Crew, to *Lancey* and *Lloyd*; all tending to explain the Particulars relating to this mysterious Affair.

Being a full Refutation of a spurious and inaccurate
Pamphlet lately published.

London:

Printed for H. SLATER, at the Circulating Library the
Corner of *Clare Court, Drury Lane*, with whom the Original
Manuscripts are deposited for the Inspection of the
Curious: And may be had at H. SLATER, jun. at *Holborn
Bury*; and by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

M DCC LIV.

Building the Villages Block
of the
Genuine Account

Member of the First Baptist Pentecostal Church
Formerly belonging to Powers' Bazaar, Edg.

By JOHN LYNCH Esq. the Commissioner
of the number of Subscribers to the
Circular Letter.

Applied World War-time life Aspects

HTW. SENATOR.

староценні лін. звітності та податкові. Ідея є поганою

13



A GENUINE
ACCOUNT, &c.

TRANSACTI^{NS} relating to the late Brigantine, the *Nightingale*, from the Time of her being transported from Esquire Benson's Quay or Wharf, to the Time of her sustaining an unforeseen Accident by Fire, and on to the Time of my protesting.

To wit,
Some Time in April 1752, the Pilot, pur-
suant to Esquire Benson's Order, delivered

B by

by me the Master of the said Vessel ; transported her from Esquire *Benson's* Wharf to *Instow Quay* in order to be caulk'd, and to have what was necessary done to her by the Carpenter for a Voyage to *Maryland*.

She continued at *Instow Quay* until she was compleated by the Carpenter, and for some Time after, when I received Orders from the said Gentleman to transport her to *Boathide* in the Port of *Biddeford*, which was some Time in *June* following.

When I also received Orders to get the Vessel rig'd, the Hold in order for Salt, &c. and to get a Platform made for the Reception of Felons, which were then expected from *Exeter Goal*.

After the Vessel being rig'd, and the Hold, &c. in Order, took on board a Quantity of Salt, (about Five Hundred Bushels) Water and Provisions of every Kind necessary for a Voyage to *Maryland*.

We also took on board at *Boathide*, great Part of her Cargo, meaning Bale Goods, and Goods in Cask, &c. &c.

From

From thence I received Orders to transport the said Vessel into the Pool in the Port of *Barnstaple*. A Place where almost every Ship bound Foreign, ride at Anchor to wait for a fair Wind; during our Stay there, which was but short, we took on board the Remainder of our Cargo, Provisions, and every Thing necessary for the Voyage.

And on *Tuesday* the 28th of *July 1752*, sail'd from thence in order to pursue my intended Voyage to *Maryland*; but the Wind beginning to blow very hard from the Westward on *Thursday* about Noon, I anchor'd in the Road of *Lundy*, thinking it more adviseable, than to bear up for *King-road*, or some Port in the *Bristol* Channel, which I must have inevitably done. In the said Road of *Lundy* I continued until *Saturday*, the Wind still blowing hard from the Westward.

During my Stay there, I am charged with discharging the Cargo; but to the contrary, nothing was discharged directly or indirectly out of the said Vessel, but a Woman Servant, named *Ann Stoar*; she being

a very useful Woman, and one that understands to make Rabbit Nets; and as that Island affords a great Number of Rabbits, I was ordered, if I could conveniently, to call at the Island and leave her.

Saturday, August 1, sailed from thence about Eight o'Clock in the Morning, Wind North North West; I continued to pursue my Voyage, but towards Night but little, and sometimes calm.

Sunday, August 2, Wind came to the Westward, but not so hard as to prevent my carrying all the Sails, but made but little Progress on our Voyage.

Monday, August 3, 1752. The Wind still continued to blow from the Westward, but for the greatest Part of the twenty four Hours, calm and foggy.

About One o'Clock P. M. as I was going down into the Cabbin to take off and work that Day's Journal, I perceived a prodigious Smoak proceed from out of the main Hold; I went immediately on Deck, and to the Place where the Convicts were confined,

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imagining they might have contrived to have had some Fire conveyed them, but they declared they had none, but were almost choak'd with smoak.

I then went immediately and rose the Tarpauling or covering of the main Hatches, and the Flame ascended in my Face: We had then no other Chance for our Lives but to get out our Boat, which we did with the utmost Expedition, but in cutting the Lashings of the Boat, one of the Sailors unfortunately threw the Axe into his Leg, which rendered him useleſs. We used all possible Means to extinguish the Fire, but all proved vain and ineffectual, it made ſuch quick Progrefs, ſo that we were then obliged to betake ourſelves to our Boat, not having Time or Opportunity to take any Kind of Provisions whatſoever for a Support; and not knowing how long we ſhould continue in that melancholy Situation, being at the ſame Time in the Boat twenty-four Persons,

After being in the Boat about one Hour and half, we were providentially taken up by Capt. George Nicholson, the Charming Nancy, of

of and from *Philadelphia*, for *Dublin*. When I came on board, I desired the Captain of the said Vessel to bear down on the Ship on Fire, that we might endeavour to extinguish it ; having then a greater Number of Men ; the Captain very readily agreed to it, and ordered the Man at the Helm to steer for the Ship on Fire ; until asking me what she was loaden with, and whether there was any Gunpowder on board or not, I told him there were two small Casks, he immediately order'd his Ship to be kept by the Wind from the Ship on Fire ; and also told me he would not bear down on her for Five Thousand Pounds, which was his Expression. Immediately after we saw the Main-mast fall by the Board, and the Ship in one continued Blaze, occasioned by the Gunpowder.

I continued on board the said Ship with my Crew and Convicts, about three or four Hours, when the Endeavour Brigantine, Capt. *William Cook*, belonging to *Clovelly*, bound to *Millford Haven*, came up to us by perceiving the Fire, and hail'd the Ship I was then on board, and ask'd what was the Ship on Fire ; the Captain reply'd, 'Twas

the

the *Nightingale*, John Lancey, Master, from *Biddeford*, bound to *Maryland*. I, the said Master, well knowing Capt. Cook, desired him to take me and the Crew, &c. on board, which he very readily did; having but little Wind the remaining Part of that Day and Night, that we saw the Fire until Two o'Clock the *Tuesday* Morning, but burnt to the Surface of the Water.

Tuesday, August 4. The Wind came to the Northward, so that we could not obtain *Millford Haven* without some Difficulty; and having a Number of miserable Wretches on board, and not knowing what I should do with them when I came to *Millford*, I prevailed on the Captain to carry us to the Road of *Clovelly*; where we arrived on *Wednesday* the 5th, about Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

When I agreed with a Man for his Boat, to carry me, Crew, and Convicts into the Port of *Barnstaple*; where we arrived the same Day about Two o'Clock in the Afternoon.

I thought it was then my Duty to deliver
the

the Convicts to my Merchant *Esquire Benson*, which I accordingly did; and also acquainted him of the unfortunate Accident that had happen'd to his Ship, for which he express'd a very great Concern.

Thursday 6. I went with *John Lloyd*, Mate, *Anthony Metherell*, second Mate, and *James Bather*, Boatswain, to *Bideford*, to protest before *Narcissus Hatherley*, Publick Notary; where we were all duly admitted and sworn, and there signed the Protest, which was then about Five o'Clock in the Afternoon.

We had been then in Mr. *Hatherley*'s the Publick Notary's House, about two and a half or three Hours, when he, the said Publick Notary, said in the Hearing of us all, that he could not get it drawn on Stamp that Night, but would in the Morning, and send it to my House; which he accordingly did, and further said, That 'twas necessary we should sign the Stamps, which was done the next Day myself, *John Lloyd*, Chief, and *Anthony Metherell*, second Mate; but *James Bather* the Boatswain did not come in order to sign it, until Saturday the 8th, about

about Eight o'Clock in the Morning; at which Time I happened to be at Home: *Bather* told me his Business to my House was, to sign the Protest again, pursuant to Mr. *Hatherley* the Publick Notary's Order, which accordingly he did; notwithstanding he has since sworn he was drunk the Day he protested, and the next Day recanted (which was *Friday*) if so, why did he freely and voluntarily on the *Saturday* above, repeat what he had before done at *Biddeford*? He also told me, that he was going to Sea in a Vessel belonging to Mess. *Chappels*, commanded by *John Sloley*, which would sail soon, and in all Probability he said he might not have an Opportunity of calling, if he had omitted calling then.

As I had no immediate Employ, nor could expect any until the Season of the Year came for sending Ships Abroad; I spent the greatest Part of my Time at Home, and in the Neighbourhood without Molestation: On *Wednesday* the 26th of *August* 1752, (a very remarkable Day of bad Weather, by which a great Number of Ships perished in the *Bristol Channel*, &c.) the Chief Mate, *John Lloyd*, told me he had been at *Torrington*,

rington, were he was informed that *Bather* was gone, or going to *Exeter* to lodge an Information against me for the wilful Destruction of the *Nightingale*.

The Answer I made *Lloyd* was, that my Innocence was my Protection, and I could not entertain so bad an Opinion of *Bather*, nor did I believe he was capable of swearing a Thing so foreign from his Knowledge; but I said, if Mankind would be so villainous (which I then thought impossible) 'twas not in my Power to prevent 'em, nor would I secrete myself a Minute on the Occasion.

But on Saturday the 29th to my great Surprise, what before I could hardly suggest, I found to be true, as I was coming from *Appledore*, and going to *Northam*. About Twelve o'Clock I met Mr. *Thomas Nott* (a Constable of the Parish of *Northam*) and with him a Stranger, who I afterwards found to be the Sheriff of *Exeter's* Bailiff, who ask'd some necessary Questions on the Occasion, such as my Name, &c. and told me my Boatswain, who was then at *Exon*, and had lodg'd an Information against me for

for destroying the Brigantine *Nightingale*, with an Intent to defraud the Insurors; and that he had brought a Warrant, which the Constable then had to execute to apprehend me and the Ship's Crew.

They carried me to the *Swan Alehouse* in *Northam*, where I continued until about Five o'Clock; in the mean Time part of the Ship's Crew, on hearing I was detain'd, came and surrendered themselves to the Bailiff; but on my producing the Protest to Mr. *Thomas Lake*, Town Clerk of *Bideford*, who was commission'd to act for the Prosecutor Mr. *G—— C——d*, he even thought it adviseable to discharge us all, on seeing *Bather* jointly in Protest; but by advising with Mr. *Knapper* the Bailiff, they thought proper to keep me, the Chief Mate, and *John Sinnet*, (who is now in *Newgate*) and discharge the rest: That Night the Bailiff suffer'd me to sleep in my House without any Interruption from him or Order; at the same Time gave the Mate and *Sinnet* leave each to go to their several Lodgings, and repair to him at the *Swan* the next Morning, which was complied with, and about Two o'Clock that Day we set out for

Exeter, that Night travelled to, and inn'd at the *White Hart* at *Wembworthy*.

The next Morning continued our Journey to *Exeter*, where we came about Two o'Clock that Day, and put up at the *Seven Stars* in the Parish of *St. Thomas*, where we were confined in a Room with a strong Guard over us, and in that Manner were kept until *Wednesday* the 2d of *September*, about Six o'Clock in the Evening, we were severally examined before Justice *Beavis* and several Gentlemen, (who scarce deserve the Stile) who seem'd to be prejudiced in favour of the Prosecutor, by giving their Opinions so partially, (nay, even to condemn us before Judgment) after they thought they had sufficiently examined us, they ordered us to be taken back, and confined to our former Room, with the same Care least we should make our Escape.

During our Stay at the *Seven Stars*, one of the Prosecutor's Men, named —— *Bennet*, who was one of the Guard over us, declared in Company, that *Bather*, after he had sworn to the wilful Destruction of the *Nightingale*, expressed a very great Concern.

Concern for what he had done, and desired the Prosecutor to be candid with him, in letting him (the said *Bather*) know, whether the Captain by his Swearing, would receive any Hurt ; for, says *Bather*, he's an honest Man, I would sooner die myself than he should be hurt, and at the same Time the Prosecutor assur'd him, the Captain should receive no Damage. The Servant of the Prosecutor also said, that when *Bather* found he was to be sent to *Southgate*, which is a Gaol for the City of *Exeter*, he expressed a greater Concern than before, and said, had he known he should have been sent to Gaol, he would not have sworn ; for he imagined he was to swear, to receive his Reward, and be secreted, as though he had given Information against prohibited Goods.

Thursday, the 14th of *September*, about Ten o'Clock, myself, Mate, and *John Sinnen*, were order'd to the *Valiant Soldier* (an Inn in the City) there to be examined before the above Justice *Beavis*, Alderman *H*—, and many others as partial ; without having one Person to speak in our Vindication to my Character, tho' whatever they thought, (I must do 'em Justice) for they said

said they heard I bore an universal good one, for which Saying I return'd 'em Thanks.

We were at the said House examined, and by the partial Judgment, found worthy of being committed, which was accordingly order'd to be wrote: The Justice at the same Time express'd a great Concern for me, but I have been since inform'd, that the Justice has declared, had he done his Duty by exerting himself in his Office, he could not have committed us on that perjur'd Man's Oath. After Commitment, myself and Mate were deliver'd to the Care of the Constables, to be convey'd to the County Goal, which was immediately done, and delivered to the Keeper of the said Goal, whose Name is *Edward Manley*, by whom we received great Indulgence, as shall be spoken of by and by.

John Sinner was, from the *Maham Soldier*, order'd to St. Thomas's Bridewell, where he was convey'd, and immediately iron'd. During his Confinement there, several Persons were sent to him with an Intention to corrupt him by Bribery; but he defied them all, and even *G— C—*, who came

came himself to persuade him to corroborate *Batber*, but to no Purpose; he said he had sworn to the Truth already, by which he would abide, and no Person on Earth, with all their devilish Persuasions, should make him vary.

Whilst I and the Mate were under the Care of Mr. *E—— M——*, we were several Times indulged to go in the City of an Evening: Once in particular we were both left by him at a Gentleman's House for about an Hour; so I leave the World to judge, if I or my Mate had been afraid of Justice, whether we would not have embraced so favourable an Opportunity, when we might have made our Escapes without Molestation.

During our Confinement in the County Goal at *Exon*, and particularly on the 1st Day of *October* 1752, (what I have spoken pretty brief of in Pages N° 12 and 13, concerning the voluntary Declaration of the Prosecutors Sentiments at the *Seven Stars*) was on the above Day confirm'd by two more of the said Prosecutors Servants in *Livery*.

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Some Time in *November* an Order came from *London* for the Evidence *Bather*, and an *Habeas Corpus* for *John Sinnet*: They were both carried to *London* in one Coach, the Intention of which was to bring *Sinnet* and *Bather* conversant together, by the Assistance of those who were with 'em, and I believe commission'd so to do; in great Expectation of bringing *Sinnet* (by Bribery, Persuasions, or Threats) to corroborate *Bather*; but all their damn'd villainous Stratagems had no Influence over him. They in a few Days came to *London*, when *Sinnet* was examined before ~~sum~~ *M* —, and committed to *Newgate*, and *Bather* was order'd to the *Poultry Compter*; where I shall leave 'em until Occasion requires me to treat more at large of 'em.

About the 4th of *December*, the Keeper *Mr. E — M —*, told me, he'd receiv'd an Order to carry me and the Mate to *London*; accordingly on the 7th of *December* in the Morning we sat out for *London*, with the Keeper, and two Men to guard us; each of the two Men having but one Arm, but were well mounted on two brave Geldings, with a Brace of Pistols each.

each. Myself and Mate begun our Journey in a Post Chaise, we travelled that Night to *Axminster*, where we met with Mr. *Gloucester*, (the Keeper of the Gaol wherein *Bather* was confin'd at *Exeter*, who was then returning from *London*, where he had been with *Bather*) who told us that *Bather* several Times on the Road had attempted his Escape; but by the timely Assistance of his Guard, was detected and prevented; and to prevent any more Attempts of that Kind, they put him in Irons, and in that Manner brought him to *London*; but he said that *Sinnet* behaved very decent and orderly, during the Time they travelled together.

At *Axminster* we join'd Company with Mr. *Magnus Faulkner*, a Master of one of his Majesty's Ships of War, with whom we kept Company to *London*; and will, I make no doubt, if ask'd, declare to any Person, what *Gloucester* said concerning *Bather* and *Sinnet*, during our Conversation at *Axminster*.

Nothing material happen'd on our Journey, but sundry Times Mr. *Manley* would

desire me to mount his Gelding, which I frequently embraced. On *Sunday* the 12th of *December* we came to *London*, and inn'd at the *Saracen's Head* in *Friday Street*, where I receiv'd greater Indulgence from my Keeper, than any Man could* expect who was charged with so gross a Crime: For, between *Tuesday* and *Saturday*, (which was the Day I was examin'd) I several Times walk'd the *Mall*, and was at both *Covent Garden* and *Drury Lane* Playhouses; mean Time the Mate was at his Lodgings without any Guard to watch his Motions: I don't mention these Passages with an Intention of ingratiating myself in the favour of any, but to let the World, and that part of Mankind (who will judge me with Impartiality) know, if I had been as guilty as common Report makes me, whether I might not with a great deal of Ease succeeded in my Escape: But my sole Aim was to be brought to Justice, that my Country might know the Injuries I have received from a barbarous savage Set of People, who is daily thirsting after innocent Blood.

On *Monday* the 18th of *December* we were committed to the *Marshalsea Prison*, when

when we (as soon as conveniently could) petition'd the Worshipful Judges, and the Honourable Lords of the High Court of Admiralty, to have a Day appointed for our Trial, to be bail'd, or to have such Allowance for a Support, as was customary in such Cases, but without Success.

We were then obliged to endure all the Hardships of a Goal Confinement, which I think few or none are capable of judging, except those who have been or are confin'd; the only Support we had was what little our Friends were able to remit us, and at the same Time impoverish'd themselves, by which Means we and they are entirely ruined.

*Examination at London before Sir
Thomas Salisbury and others.*

Quest. **B**Y whom was I ship'd, and when?

Ans. By *Thomas Benson*, Esq; my Merchant, but cannot be positive to the Day.

Quest. What was your Cargo?

Ans. Bale Goods, ditto in Cask, and several Boxes of cutlery Wares, &c.

Quest. When did you sail, and how was the Wind ?

Ans. On *Tuesday* the 28th of *July* last ; Wind to the Westward.

Quest. When did you get to *Lundy*, and your Reason for going there ?

Ans. On the *Thursday* following about Noon ; the Wind still to the Westward, and blew strong, prevented my getting there sooner, and thought it more adviseable to go there then for *Kingroad*, or any other Place in the Channel.

Quest. What did you put *Ann Stoar* on the Island for, and by whose Order ?

Ans. As she understood to make Rabbit Nets, and there being a great Plenty of Rabbits on the Island, my Merchant thought her a very useful Woman, and was order'd by him to put her on Shore.

Quest. When did you sail from *Lundy*, and what Time of the Day ?

Ans. *Saturday* about Eight o'Clock in the Morning, Wind at N. N. W. which was the first Time the Wind invited.

Quest. Did you land nothing at *Lundy* during your Stay there but the Woman ?

Ans.

Ans. Nothing at all.

Quest. When did your Ship take Fire, and how?

Ans. On *Monday* the 3d of *August* last, about One o'Clock, as I was going down to take off that Day's Journal, I perceived a prodigious Smoak proceed from the Hold; I went immediately on Deck, and to the Place where the Convicts were confined; imagining they might have had some Fire conveyed them, but they declared they had none: I then rais'd the Tarpauling, and the Flame ascended in my Face. We were then obliged to get out our Boat, or must have perish'd with the Ship, we did our endeavour to extinguish the Fire but to no Purpose.

Quest. What Side was your Boat?

Ans. The Larboard Side.

Quest. I mean to Windward or Lee-ward?

Ans. To Windward.

Quest. Is it customary to get a Boat out to Windward?

Ans. No: But there was but little Wind, and the Ship almost upright, and the Runners and Tackles that Side, that we got her out with as much Ease as we could the other,

Ans.

other, nor should we have had Time to get her out to Leeward had we tried.

Quest. How long was you in your Boat before you got on board the *Philadelphia* Ship?

Ans. About an Hour and a Half.

Quest. How long was you on board that Ship?

Ans. About two or three Hours.

Quest. Where did you go then?

Ans. On board the *Endeavour* Brigantine, Capt. *William Cook*, who carried us into the Road of *Clovelley*.

Quest. What became of the Convicts?

Ans. I agreed with a Man to carry myself, Sailors and them into the Port of *Barnstaple*, where we came safe on *Wednesday*.

Quest. What became of the Convicts then?

Ans. I discharged my Duty by delivering them to my Merchant.

Entirely relating to Bather.

ONE of the chief Motives that induced Bather to swear so contrary to his Knowledge was, that a Law-Suit depending

ing between him and *Richard Pasmore*, a Coachman to Esquire *Benson*, was not accommodated agreeable to his Inclination nor Expectation; and a certain Gentleman of *B—ns—p—e*, one Mr. *M— R—*, (a sworn Enemy to Mr. *B—n*) who knew of *Bather's* being in *B—ns—p—e*, thought no Time so convenient to put his evil Design in Execution, sent for *Bather*, and what with his canting Insinuations, Persuasions, and the Promise of a great Reward, such I am sorry to say it, as would purchase many poor ignorant and distressed Seamen; as was the Case with this poor unhappy Fellow *Bather*; who at that Time could not be supposed to have a Shilling. After this Mr. *M— R—* thought he had wrought sufficiently on him, told him he must go to *Exeter*, to compleat what he had begun, and there to receive his Reward, but was first to call at *B—d—d* on one Mr. *W— K—*, who did his possibles with him, and promised him Preferment, and any Station in a Ship he was capable to undertake. By which Means this poor unguarded Fellow, at the Expence of his poor Soul, was brought over to execute so villainous a Design, which must

must have proved the entire Destruction of many poor Families if he had succeeded.

Solely concerning Mr. Powe.

SOME Time early in *December* he receiv'd a Letter from a Gentleman in *London*; which Letter advised him, that an Admiralty Order was granted to apprehend and bring him to *London*, to be examin'd concerning the late Brigantine *Nightingale*, *John Lancey*, Master, and also if he was conscious of his Innocence or Guilt, he would advise him to secrete himself, or honourably wait the Arrival of the Order if innocent: Accordingly on the 20th of *December* 1752, he was apprehended in his own House, by Mr. *Thomas Stone*, the Deputy Marshal; at which Time he had himself properly equipped for a Journey to *London*, where soon he intended to go, had he not been obliged. On the same Day he went to *Biddeford* with the said *Stone*, and lay that Night at the Post Office, under a guard of three Men, two of which were sent by the Order of *T— H—*, acting Merchant in the said Town. Next Day

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set out for *Exeter*, where they came the same Night, and inn'd at the *White Horse* Ale House, where he continued until the 25th, under a strong Guard, and was denied the Use of Pen, Ink or Paper, unless what he wrote was shewn to (*Williams*) the Prosecutors Attorney. On Monday the 25th of December (with *Stone* the Marshal, and *Thomas Smith*) set out for *London*, when on the Road, *Stone*, the Marshal, would often enquire into the Merits of the Affair of the *Nightingale*; which was always denied by Mr. *Powe*, to enter into any Discourse of that Kind, nor would he answer any Man until examin'd. *Stone* would advise him to rely on one Mr. *Brown*, (from whom he would meet a kind Reception, his Business soon dispatch'd, and well paid for his Labour) Mr. *Powe* ask'd him who this Mr. *Brown* was; he told him he was an Agent for the Insurers, and a very worthy Man; Mr. *Powe* told him he knew nothing of the Gentleman, nor should he rely on him nor any other; for were it in any of their Power to make him a Present of the Universe, he would swear nothing contrary to his Knowledge.

Nothing more material happen'd until they came to *Stockbridge*; when on *Thursday Morning*, the 28th of *December*, at Breakfast, a Gentleman came into the Room where we were, and spoke to Mr. *Stone*; being a former Acquaintance, Mr. *Stone* ask'd him what News in Town, (as he imagin'd he came from thence) the Gentleman told Mr. *Stone*, That he had been at the *Saracen's Head*, in *Friday-Street*, where he was in Company with the Mate of the Ship that was burnt, who had turn'd Evidence, and that the Master was committed to the *Marshalsea Prison*: On which Declaration *Stone* rejoiced greatly, and said to Mr. *Powe*, What I have often told you is now come to pass; Mr. *Powe* answer'd, If so, it's nothing to me: But I still believe to the contrary; in the Afternoon of the same Day we met a Gentleman from *London*, who was an Acquaintance of *Smith* the Guard; *Smith* ask'd him the News in Town; he said he came from the *Saracen's Head*, in *Friday Street*, and while he was in Town, the Master and Mate of the Ship that was burnt were sent to the *Marshalsea Prison*; which was a Contradiction to what Mr. *Stone's* Friend had said

at Stockbridge ; which gave Mr. Powe sufficient Occasion to believe, that what he had said was false (as he afterwards found) and spoken with no other Intention but to intimidate him, and make him a *Bather*.

On the Friday following they lay at Stone's House at Credon, where they continued until the Monday following, when they set out to pursue their Journey to London, where they arrived the same Day, and put up at the *Paul's Head*, in *Carter Lane*: When *Smith* the Guard was order'd by *Stone* not to let Mr. Powe have any Letters but what were first sent to him.

On Wednesday Mr. Stone ask'd Mr. Powe, whether he had any Objection to drinking a Bottle of Wine with some Gentlemen who were concerned in the *Nightingal's Policy*; the Time and Place for meeting was appointed at the *Fountain* by the *Royal Exchange*; when Mr. Stone told Mr. Powe, That the Gentlemen would ask him some Questions relating to the Affair of the *Nightingal*; Mr. Powe told him as before, He would answer no Per-

fon until examin'd by the Judge, when he would declare all he knew; upon which Answer, the Gentlemen did not assemble.

On Friday the 5th of January 1753, Mr. Powe was order'd to *Doctor's Commons*, where he was examin'd by the Register, and *Brown* the Insurers Agent.

On Saturday the 6th was brought to the *Marshalsea Prison* by Mr. *Stone*, but without a Commitment, and so remain'd until the 3d of *March* following.

GEORGE the Second, by the Grace of God, of *Great Britain, France and Ireland*, King, Defender of the Faith. To the Marshal of our Goal of the *Marshalsea*, in our County of *Surry*, greeting.

We command you that by these Presents, you do receive into your Custody from the Marshal of our Admiralty of *England*, the Body of *Thomas Powe*, otherwise *Poe*; charged upon Oath, with counselling, aiding and abetting the wilful and felonious

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Destruction of the Ship *Nightingale*, (whereof *John Lancey* was Master) upon the High Sea, and within the Jurisdiction of our Admiralty aforesaid: And him the said *Thomas Powe*, otherwise *Poe*, safely and securely keep in our said Goal of the *Marshalsea*, until he shall by due Course of Law, and the Custom of our Realm, be discharged of the Offence by him committed, at the next Session of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal Delivery of the Admiralty of *England*, to be held before our Justices assigned to deliver that Goal of the Prisoners therein, being for Offences by them committed upon the High Sea, and within the Jurisdiction of our Admiralty aforesaid.

Witness our Justices whose Names are hereunto subscribed, this 3d Day of *March*, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty-three; and of our Reign the Twenty-sixth.

Tbo. Salisbury,
Geo. Paul,
Cha. Pinfold,
Rob. Chapman.

S. Hill, Register.

GEORGE

GEORGE the Second, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith. To the Marshal of our Goal of the *Marshalsea*, in our County of *Surry*, greeting.

We command you that by Virtue of these Presents, you do receive into your Custody from the Keeper of our County Goal of *Devon*, the Bodies of *John Lancey*, Master of the Ship *Nightingale*, and *John Lloyd*, Mate of the said Ship; charged upon Oath with Felony, in wilfully destroying the said Ship upon the High Sea, and within the Jurisdiction of our Admiralty of *England*: And them the said *John Lancey* and *John Lloyd* safely and securely keep in our said Goal of the *Marshalsea*, until they shall by due Course of Law, and the Custom of our Realm, be discharged of the Offences by them committed, at the next Sessions of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal Delivery for the Admiralty of *England*, to be held before our Justices assigned to deliver that Goal of the Prisoners therein, being for Offences by them committed upon the High Sea, and

and within the Jurisdiction of our Admiralty aforesaid.

Witness our Justices whose Names are hereunto subscribed, this sixteenth Day of *December*, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty-two, and of our Reign the Twenty-sixth.

*Tho. Salisbury,
Geo. Paul,
Cha. Pinfold,
Rob. Chapman.*

Sam. Hill, Register.

*JOHN Sinnet and Richard Sinnet, both of Northam, in the County of Devon, severally make Oath, That they were Mariners on board of, and belonging to the late Brigantine the *Nightingale*, on the intended Voyage in the Protest hereunto annex'd mention'd; and that the said Brigantine was accidentally and inevitably burnt and lost on Monday the third Day of this Instant *August*, in Manner as is set forth in the said Protest; and that the said Brigantine being so burnt and lost, was not owing to*

to any Sort of Neglect, Design or Misconduct of the Master, or any of the Crew belonging to her, but was entirely accidental, as these Deponents very believe.

*John Sinnet,
Richard Sinnet.*

Sworn at *Northam*, in the County of *Devon*, the 30th Day of *August 1752*, before me

*James Hallow,
A Master Extraordinary in Chancery.*

To Mr. John Lloyd in the Marshalsea Prison.

Newgate, Wednesday Five o'Clock,

Dear Friend,

I This Moment received a Letter from my Wife, and she writes me Word that she saw Mr. Benson last Saturday, and he told her as sure as there is a God in Heaven, that the Gentlemen were all ready to appear as soon as he had an Answer from his Proctor, when

when there is a Court held, which he expected by the *Sunday's Post*, which I wish he did, by the Captain's Letter, and I hope by this Time they are on the Road, God send they may.

From your sincere,

and hearty Friend,

John Sinnet.

Give my Service to the Captain and *Powe* ;
I return him Thanks for his last Favour ; all
Friends are well at home.

Pray send an Answer to this.

To Mr. John Williams, Merchant,
at Exon.

Northam, Aug. 9, 1752.

Mr. John Williams,

I Cannot give a more melancholy Account
than what hath happen'd to me in the
Nightingale.

On Monday last about 14 Leagues North
North East from the Land's End, we per-

F ceived

ceived a Smoak in the Ship, to the great Surprize of all on board; and immediately went down to see whether we could see it amongst the Convicts; but before I could make any Examination, the Fire was so fierce, that Humanity obliged us to let them loose to save their Lives.

The Ship was immediately so full of Smoak and Fire, that we could not venture down, so we open'd the Hatches, when the Blaze ascended in my Face: We used all Means possible to extinguish it, but all proved in vain; so we were obliged to get out our Boat, having that, and no other Chance for our Lives; and had not a Vessel from *Philadelphia*, Capt. *George Nicholson*, for *Dublin*, come to our Assistance, we must have all perished in her, having not above six Inches free Board; nor had we any Time to take any Provisions with us to support us, had the Boat subsisted.

Sir, I am sorry my Wife should be so indiscreet as to send for the Policy; for my own Part, I had much rather it had been continued with you; and upon receiving Advice from you how to proceed in this melan-

melancholy Affair, shall remit the Policy
with the Inventory of my total Loss.

I am,

Your most obedient Servant,

John Lancey.

*To Mr. John Williams, Merchant,
at Exon.*

Northam, Aug. 23, 1752.

S I R,

I Have sent you with this Post, the Policy, my Protest, and my Affidavit annex'd to the Invoices of my Loss, besides Fifteen Guineas advanced to the Sailors; which I imagine I shall be able to come at, but rely on your superior Judgment to make Application for me, as I am so much a Sufferer; besides sundry other Items I have omitted in my Invoice, which really were on board at the Time when I sustained this Loss.

John Lancey.

Captain John Lancey.

Exon the 13th, 8 Month called August 1752.

I Have received both thy Letters of the 9th Current, and am much surprized to hear of the Accident that happened to thy Vessel; but before I can properly apply to the Under-writer, I must have thy Protest made at thy first landing after the Loss, and the Proof of thy Interest.

As thy Letter giving me Directions to do, the Insurance was dated the 17th of July, and I wrote thee the 18th, that the 130*l.* was absolutely done here: So I cannot but admire how any Thing came to be done at *London*. Expecting thy Answer, I remain,

Tby Friend,

John Williams.

Captain

Captain John Lancey.

Exon 27, 8 Month called August 1752.

I Have received all thine with the Protest, Invoice, &c. I am now to desire thee to send me as soon as possible, a Copy of the usual Dispatches for thy Goods from your Custom House, attested by the Officers: Also to have a Sight of the Policy done at *London*; both which I find will be necessary, therefore desire thee to send 'em forthwith, and remain,

Thy real Friend,

John Williams.

To Captain John Lancey.

Wednesday Morning.

Dear Captain,

THIS comes with my Love and Service to you and Mr. *Lloyd*, and I hope you enjoy your Health, as the Lord make me

me truly thankful, I am at this Time.

Captain, I am heartily glad you are come to Town, I would have sent you a Letter to *Exon*, but they told me you was to come away the *Monday* after; but I found it to the contrary, and am glad you are come at last.

It was about Four o'Clock in the Morning when I left *Exon*, and when I came in the Coach to take in *Bather*, he ask'd me to drink a Glass of Wine, which I had as soon seen the Devil, as have seen him at that Time. But I told him I did not chuse to drink so soon in the Morning, so we came away all that Day, but he seem'd to be sorry to see my Irons, but I did not matter that, it was my Desire to wear them: But the next Day he would walk out of the Coach sometimes, but I could not walk for my Irons, and so he would walk several Times: But one Time he was going out again, and *Bather* seem'd to be glad, for he wanted to make Water; but when some of them went out of the Coach, Mr. *Gloſe* put his Head and whistled to *Bather* out of the Coach Door, and *Bather* did

did not go out, but pist out of the Door : I could not think the Meaning of it, but I put my Hand to the Coach Door and leap'd out, and ask'd them what they meant by it, for I told them it was not proper : So when I came out, *Bather* came out to, and my Mind gave me that they wanted to bring me into a Snare ; for, I believe it was a Contract between *Glose* and him, for he would have us lie together ; but I would not, nor did not, and told them if I did lie with any one, it should be in the Chamber with Mr. *Brown* and his Man, which I did ; and when I came to *London*, *Glose* would have *Bather* and I hand-bolted together. But I told them that they should Hand-cuff me, but not with *Bather*, nor I was not, but lied altogether in one Room.

They seem'd to be afraid of *Bather*, and kept a Man two Nights in the same Chamber, but I was Hand-cuff'd. *Glose* would have had us quarrelled several Times, but I had nothing to say to him say what he would ; he seems to be sorry for what he hath done, he should not have done it, if he had not been persuaded by *Redor* of *Barnstaple*, and some of *Biddeford*, he hath bought

bought a Coat, and Waistcoat, and Shirt, and says you gave it to him for doing the Thing.

Bather brought a Letter with him from Mr. *Coud*, to take to one Mr. *Brown*, Sheriff of this Place ; and I saw him take it to him, and open'd the Letter, or else it was not seal'd ; but the Gentleman look'd over it, and would have *Bather* look over something in it : So the Gentleman ask'd whether he knew what it was, and *Bather* told him he did : As far as I could learn, there was something in the Letter that *Bather* was not willing should be known ; for the Day before we came in, *Bather* swore that his Pocket was pick'd, and that *Glose* had taken a Copy of the Letter, and swore he would burn the Letter, for it would hurt him, and would give *Glose* a Note for something, but what it was I could not tell : Insomuch that *Glose* told him, if he would sware that, he would sware any Thing.

And *Bather* two Days before we came in, they hand-cufft him, for they thought he had a Mind to get off, for in the Evening he

He changed his Cloaths before he went to Bed. *With I had a bad night last night*
son blood I fable O odd no saw to day
ew Two Days after I got here, I was examined at the Judge of the Admiralty's Chamber by a thin Gentleman, who ask'd me, Whether I belong'd to the *Nightingale*? I told him I did. And who ship'd me? I told him the Captain. And what I had a Month? I told him Eighteen Shillings as a Cook: And where I went on board? I told him in the *Pool*, and went over the Bar the 28th of July. And what was the Reason we went to *Lundy*? I told him the Wind was against us, and I heard the People say, they would rather go there, than they would go for *Kingroad*, and tarried there two Days, and then went away again. He ask'd me whether we did not take in a Bullock there? I told him that there was about a Maund of Beef the Captain brought a board with him: And how many Times the Captain was on Shore? I told him twice; and whether the Mate was on Shore? I told him, No: And what was the Reason we left the Woman there? I told him she could make Nets, and Mr. *Marshall* had her on Shore: And what Powe did there? I told him for

his Health or Pleasure, or what it was I could not tell. And whether I knew what Number was on the Goods? I could not tell, and on Saturday Morning went away again: And what the People was called on the Island? I could not tell: And ask'd me about the Winds, but I told him I never was at Sea before, and I could not tell: And ask'd me how the Fire happen'd; I told him in the best Manner I could: And whether I saved any Thing; I told him a Shirt and a Pair of Stockings.

I told him all the Truth in the best Manner I could; he ask'd me, Whether I saw Mr. Benson after we went over the Bar? And I told him we did not; And what I did after I came home again, whether I went to my Trade? I told him, No; for I look'd after the Transports some Time after I came home, and so much a Week till the Time I was taken up; I told him they did not take me up, for I went freely to them.

John Sinnet.

~~out y^e G^t t^en s^t h^ou^g ; b^ull^und^u g^o t^h u^g u^g h^ou^g~~
~~flow on b^und^u g^o w^old^u o^u n^g o^u g^o h^ou^g~~
**This is the Protest mentioned in the
 Affidavit, Page 31.**

In *Narcissus Hatherly*, of *Biddeford*, in the County of *Devon*, Publick Notary, duly admitted and sworn: Do hereby certify all Persons whom it may concern, That on the sixth Day of *August* in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty-two; and in the twenty-sixth Year of the Reign of his Majesty King *GEORGE* the Second. Came and personally appeared before the said Notary, *John Lancey*, Master, *John Lloyd*, Mate, *Anthony Metherell*, second Mate, and *James Bather*, Boatswain of the Brigantine *Nightingale*, Burthen eighty Tons or thereabouts, belonging to *Thomas Benson*, Esq; of *Northam*, in the County of *Devon*, Merchant; who did freely and voluntarily on their respective corporal Oaths, taken upon the holy Evangelists; protest and declare before me the said Notary, that they sailed in the said Brigantine from the Port of *Barnstaple*, on the twenty-eighth Day of *July* last; loaden with Bale Goods, besides fifteen Convicts sentenced for Transportation, *viz.* Twelve Men and three Women,

bound for *Maryland*; and the next Day the Wind began to blow very hard at West, so that they could not make any Way to the Westward.

On *Thursday* the 30th of last Month, they thought it most adviseable to come to an Anchor in *Lundy Road*, (rather than bear up for *Kingroad*, or some other Harbour in the *Bristol Channel*) that they lay in *Lundy Road* till *Saturday* Morning the first Instant, when they weighed Anchor, and set sail in order to pursue their intended Voyage, having the Wind then at North North West.

That the next Morning (being *Sunday*) the Wind came about to the Westward, so that they could make but little Progress.

And on *Monday* last, being the third Instant, about One o'Clock in the Afternoon, being then, according to their reckoning, about eighteen Leagues to the Westward of *Lundy Isle*; to the very great Surprize and Astonishment of all on board, it was observ'd by the Master, that a Smoak suddenly issued aft from the Hold, whereupon

the
bayed

the Master immediately ran forwards to the Place where the said Convicts were confined, imagining they might have contrived to have had some Fire to have been conveyed them; and upon lifting up the main Matches, the Fire ascended with great Vehemence in the Master's Face; whereupon they used their utmost Endeavours to extinguish the Flames, but all proving vain and ineffectual, they then immediately got out their Boat, and every one on board betook themselves to it, or they must all have inevitably perished with the Ship.

That having been at Sea in the Boat about an Hour and a Half, they were providentially observed by a Brigantine, called the *Charming Nancy*, *George Nicholson*, Master, of and from *Philadelphia*, bound for *Dublin*; who seeing their Ship on Fire, and well knowing the extream Danger and Distress they must be in, very compassionately came to their Assistance, and took them on board him from their Boat wherein they then were; which must needs have sunk in a very small Time, being so very much overladen by so great a Number as the whole Ships Crew, and the said fifteen Convicts,

Convicts, in the whole twenty-four Persons: Or else if they could have had the good Fortune to have kept their Boat any Time above Water, they must have perished for Want, having had no Time or Opportunity from the quick Progress the Fire made, to take out any Provisions, or save any Thing from their Ship, excepting a few Sea Cloaths (of little or no Value) then on their Backs.

That about four Hours after they had been so taken on board by the said *George Nicholson*, there accidentally came up to them, the *Endeavour* Brigantine, from *Clovelly*, *William Cook*, Master, and took them all on board his said Vessel, who carried them into the Road of *Clovelly*; from whence they were by a Fishing Boat of that Place, brought in over the Bar at *Barnstable*, and landed safe within that Port.

On Wednesday last, about Two o'Clock in the Afternoon, of all which the said Master, Mates, and Boatswain, have made this their Protest; and they do hereby solemnly on Oath protest and declare, that the said Ship *Nightingale's* so taking Fire, was

was purely accidental and casual, and proceeded entirely from some unforeseen Accident or Cause, which was not in their Power to hinder or prevent; and not from any Carelessness, wilful Neglect, or Mismanagement, to their or either of their Knowledge or Belief. And that the Loss of their Ship and Cargo, and every Thing on board, was a total and unavoidable Loss by Accident of Fire.

In Testimony of the Truth whereof, the said Master, Mates, and Boatswain, did thereunto severally set their Hands, the Day and Year first above written.

Memorandum. That *Francis Shaxton*, another of the Mariners belonging to the said Brigantine *Nightingale*, came afterwards also before me the said Notary, and voluntarily made Oath to the Truth of the above Protest.

Dated under my Hand and Seal of my Office at *Biddeford* aforesaid, this second Day of September, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty-two.

Nar. Hatherly, Publick Notary.

To

To Captain John Lancey in the
Marshalsea Prison.

Dear Captain,

I hope these Lines will find you well with your Friend, as I thank God I am at this Time; but under Trouble and Vexation, fearing we shan't get Bail to their liking.

I was sent for in the Lodge Yesterday by the Ordinary of Newgate again, he was desired by Brown to come, I can't think what they would have of me. I have declared what I knew of the Affair before I came to Newgate, and I can say no more if they kill me out of the Way. He saith that there were Goods found on Lundy; so there might for ought I know, but none I will swear that ever came out of the Nightingale. There might, for ought I know, be Goods found, what is that to me! If the Ordinary was to come again, he should come to me next Time. I suppose they want to put a Stop to the Bail, if they can, for

for I can't think the Reason they should be upon me so; I wonder they don't come to you as well as me.

Captain, I received yours with mine inclosed, you write me Word that our Friend is getting the Bail Bonds filled up by a Gentleman in the Country, I thought they should have been present, and I believe they must, or else we shan't be bail'd.

Dear Captain, I must desire you or Mr. Powe, to send me a little Money, for mine is gone, and Darby Fair is next Tuesday, so that then there is always a Shilling a-piece spent; so I beg you will not fail,

Mr. Biller gave me Directions to send to him, I have sent, but I believe the Letter never went: And if I should send a Messenger, I fear I should not find him at home.

I believe I have satisfied the Ordinary, so that he will trouble himself no more about the Affair, for, if he does, I can't resolve him; so that he may as well keep from me as to come. He tells me our

H

Friend

Friend is not worth a Groat, but I wish I had all above.

Dear Sir, I must desire you not to fail sending by the Bearer, and write me Word what you think of our being bail'd, and when it will be.

I am,

Your sincere Friend,

Newgate, Friday
Night Six o'Clock.

John Sinnet.

Please to send what you can.

I have look'd hard to Day for a Letter, but have none, I can't think the Reason : My Heart is ready to break to think we shall not be bail'd ; but I hope to God we shall ; I hear that Dr. *Paul* spoke much for us in Court.

I beg you will write me Word what you hear from home, and how it is.

Remember me to Mr. *Lloyd*.

To

~~our to evnd yerd blnow and w bne dnt~~
 To Mr. John Lancey in the
 Marshalsea Prison.

July 9, 1753.

SIR,
 Was this Day sent for in the Lodge by
 the Ordinary of *Newgate*, concerning
 our Affair, but I could give him no Satis-
 faction of Things I knew nothing of. He
 tells me it is over with Mr. *Benson*, so how
 it is I can't tell: He was desired by *Brown*,
 the Attorney, to come to him; but he was
 to blame he had not come himself, and
 then he might have given him his Answer.
 He ask'd me whether I was willing to be
 admitted to bail? I said I was; but he
 said, Suppose they require Bail we can't
 get? for Mr. *Benson*'s Bail, he said, would
 not do. I thought the Ordinary of *New-
 gate*, had been a more honest Gentleman,
 than to concern himself in such an Af-
 fair; but I suppose they thought if I had
 known any Thing of it, that he was a
 Man to frighten me; but I thank God,
 him, nor a greater Gentleman, I am not
 afraid of; for I will, and have spoke the

Truth, and what would they have of me.

The Ordinary says, Where will I get Bail? I said to him, I believe to bail one would bail all; so I believe that I shall not be bail'd: But I hope God will raise a Friend for me. I should be glad if you would write a Line or two when you receive this.

I sent Mr. Bellew a Letter three Days ago, but I have receiv'd no Answer: I should be glad when you see him, to tell him I want to speak with him; for I shall want Cash in a short Time; I have but One Shilling in the World, but I hope our Time is not long.

I am, Your true Friend, John Sinnet.
Excuse Haste: The Lady's Name is *Full Cogdall*.
To H.

of old's need for you ever and isn't need
to seeing them.

*To the Worshipful Sir Thomas Sa-
lisbury, Knt. and the other Judges
of his Majesty's High Court of
Admiralty.*

*The Petition of John Lancey, Master of
the Ship, late the Nightingale; Thomas
Power, Merchant, in Appledore; John
Lloyd, Mate of the said Ship; and
John Sinnet, Mariner, belonging to
the same.*

THAT your Petitioners have, upon the
Oath of one Barber, who has own'd
himself perjur'd in the Case of the said Ship,
suffer'd a long and severe Imprisonment, to
the almost utter Ruin of themselves and
their numerous Families, who depend sole-
ly upon the Labour of your Petitioners for
their daily Bread.

That your Petitioners have apply'd, but
without Success, to this Court, in order to
be bail'd; and to the High Court of Admi-
ralty in order to have a Day appointed for
their

their Trial, but have not yet been able to succeed therein.

That your Petitioners have done all they can to remove every Impediment that can possibly lie in the Way of their Prosecutors, for their coming to a Trial; but that the Design of their Prosecutors by their long and severe Imprisonment, is to endeavour to make them become Evidences against one another, which they cannot do without being guilty of the most atrocious Perjury.

May it therefore please your Worships, to extend the Justice and Compassion of this Court, to your Petitioners, and their suffering innocent Families, by admitting them to a speedy and a fair Trial, by the Law of their Country; and thereby delivering them from an Imprisonment, which, in many Respects, is worse than Death itself.

ovt has found the sum of £ 1000 to be
sufficient to cover the expenses of the
Court of Admiralty in carrying on
its business.

Resolutions of the Court of Admiralty.

Oyer and Terminer. Third Session of Tri-
nity Term, July 3, 1753.

Sir Tho. Salisbury,
Dr. Sympson,
Dr. Collier,
Dr. Ducarrell.

DR. Hay and Dr. Smallbrook in behalf of John Lancey, Thomas Powe, John Lloyd, and John Sinnet, mov'd, That a Session might be held, and their Clients tried for the Causes with which they are charged, or that they may be bailed or discharged.

The Commissioners having heard Council, directed that John Lancey, be admitted to bail in One Thousand Pound, and two Sureties in Five Hundred Pounds each: That John Lloyd be admitted to bail in Five Hundred Pounds, with two Sureties in Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds each; and that Thomas Powe be admitted

to

to bail in One Thousand Pounds, and two Sureties in Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds each, and that Notice be given of the Surety to the Prosecutors Attorney, and that the Bail be reported.

Adjourn'd to the 10th of July.

John D. Salter,
Dr. Swart,
Dr. C. Price,
Dr. D. Williams.

To be read in Court Room No. 1, D. C. on the 10th of July, 1857.

F. T. N. I. S.

AP 57

John Williams, Esq., of New Haven, Conn., has been appointed to be the Clerk of the Court Room No. 1, D. C. on the 10th of July, 1857, and to keep the same open for the trial of cases, or for the service of process, or for any other purpose, as may be required.

